

THE
CRIME
CLINIC

STARRING DR. TOM ROGERS, PRISON PSYCHIATRIST

THE CRIME CLINIC

10¢

No. 5
SUMMER



NO SECOND CHANCE

Doomed By My Convict Past

THE LADY
KILLER

The Nightmare Killing
That Wasn't

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





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THE CRIME CLINIC

Starring DR. TOM ROGERS

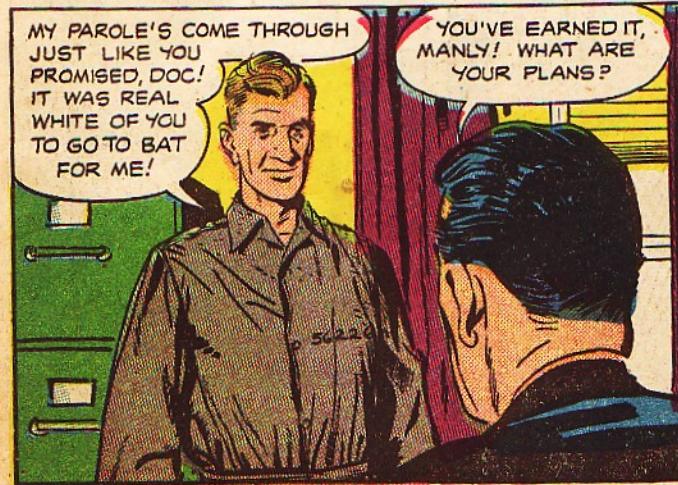
in

"NO SECOND CHANCE!"

A CHAMPION FOR GOOD IS NEVER WITHOUT AN ANTAGONIST, AND DR. TOM ROGERS, BRILLIANT PRISON PSYCHIATRIST, HAS HIS IN THE PERSON OF THE RUTHLESS, POWER-SEEKING NEWSPAPER PUBLISHER, EDGAR JAY ADAMS. OUTWITTED BY ROGERS IN THE PAST, ADAMS RENEWS HIS FURIOUS, REVENGEFUL ATTACK THROUGH A PAROLED CONVICT WHO WAS FACED WITH... "NO SECOND CHANCE!"



OUR STORY OPENS IN DR. ROGERS' OFFICE AT BLAKELY PENITENTIARY. CONVICT STUART MANLY ENTERS...

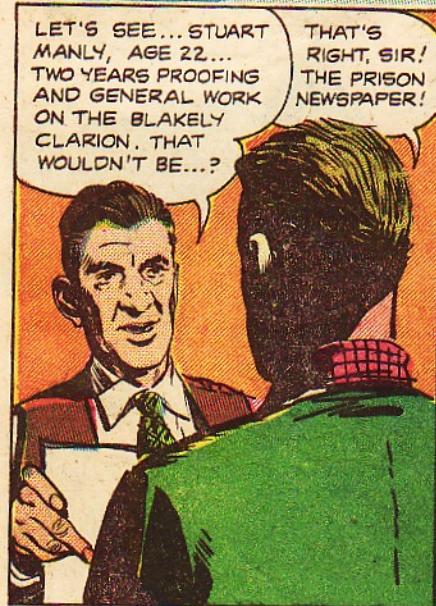


YOU'VE EARNED IT, MANLY! WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS?

I'VE BEEN THINKIN' OF GETTIN' INTO NEWSPAPER WORK! I DON'T CARE IF IT'S JUST RUNNIN' COPY, SO LONG AS IT'S A START. WHAT DO YOU THINK, DOC?

EXCELLENT! AND THE EXPERIENCE YOU'VE GAINED WORKING ON THE PRISON PAPER WILL BE OF GREAT HELP. I KNOW YOU'LL MAKE GOOD!

THREE WEEKS LATER, IN THE EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
OF THE DAILY CHRONICLE-- ONE OF THE MANY
NEWSPAPERS OWNED BY PUBLISHER EDGAR JAY
ADAMS...



SIX DAYS LATER...

HAND IT
OVER OR THIS
ROD'LL
GO OFF!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING, IN THE PRIVATE OFFICE OF EDGAR JAY ADAMS...

BREMER, I'VE JUST CHECKED THE REPORTS FROM THE PAROLE BOARD! IT SEEMS A STUART MANLY, LATE OF BLAKELY, HASN'T REPORTED TO HIS PAROLE OFFICER! HMM! AND ON THE DAY MANLY WAS RELEASED, THIS SERIES OF HOLD-UPS BEGAN!

IT MAY BE A COINCIDENCE, SIR!



POPPYCOCK! I'M POSITIVE IT'S THE SAME MAN! AND IF IT ISN'T, WELL, WE'VE HAD LIBEL SUITS BEFORE! TONIGHT'S EDITION WILL CARRY A REWARD OF \$5,000 FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE YOUNG GUNMAN! I'LL WRITE THE STORY MYSELF!

YES,
MR.
ADAMS.

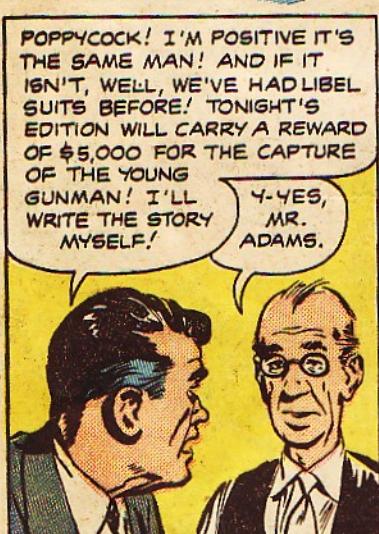
THAT EVENING...

\$5,000 DOLLAR REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF GUN

IT IS ASSUMED THAT
BLAKELY PAROLEE IS
CULPRIT

DR. ROGERS,
WE'VE PAROLED
ONLY ONE MAN
THIS PAST
MONTH AND
THAT WAS MANLY.
HOW CAN ADAMS
BE SURE IT
WAS HE?

HE MAY BE RIGHT
THIS TIME, WARDEN!
MANLY HASN'T
REPORTED TO HIS
PATROL OFFICER...
ALSO THE WITNESSES' DESCRIPTI-
ONS FIT MANLY
PERFECTLY!

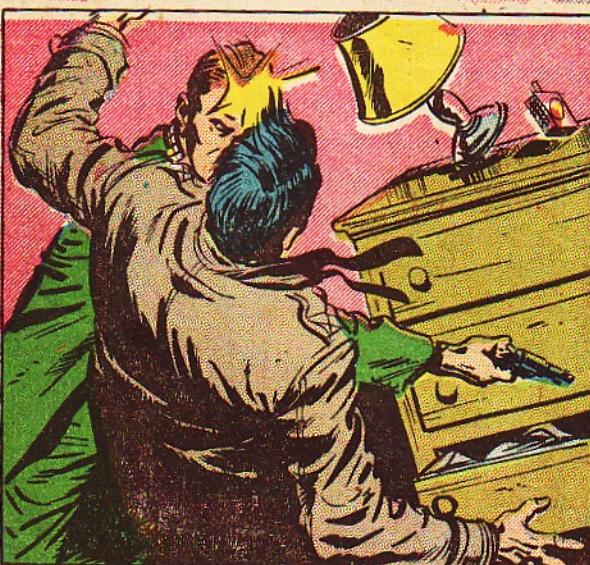


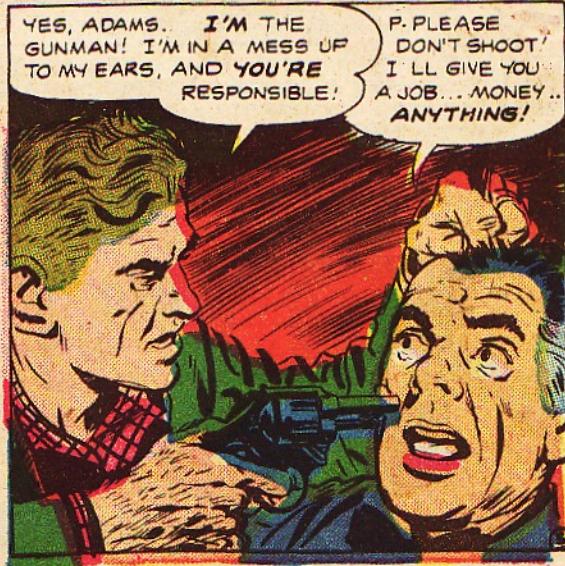
TWO HOURS LATER, IN A TENEMENT BUILDING ON THE EAST SIDE OF TOWN...

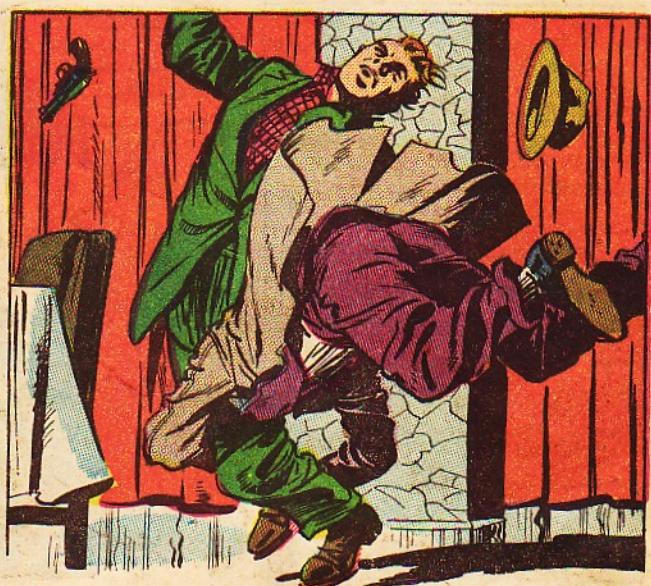
I'M DR. ROGERS OF BLAKELY PENITENTIARY, MISS WALKER. OUR RECORDS SHOW THAT YOU USED TO VISIT STUART MANLY WHILE HE WAS THERE. MAY WE TALK?

PLEASE GO AWAY!
I-I HAVEN'T SEEN
STUART SINCE HE
WAS RELEASED!

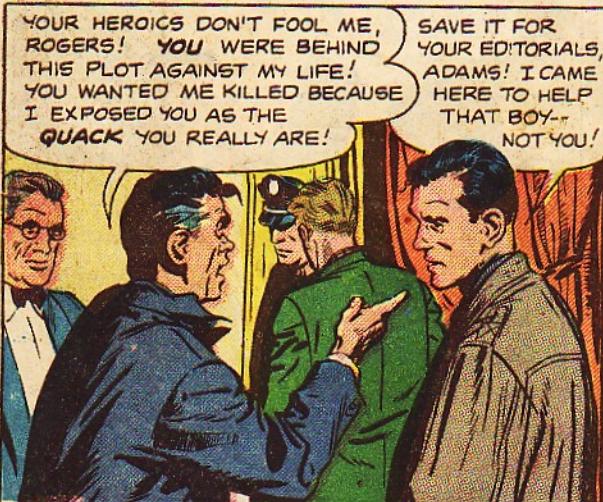




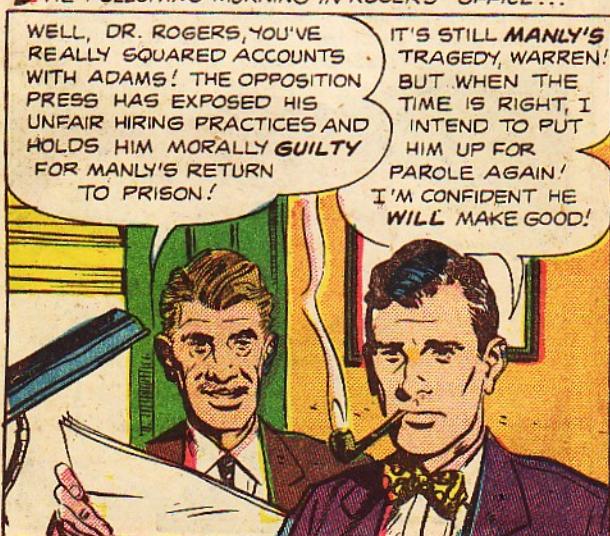


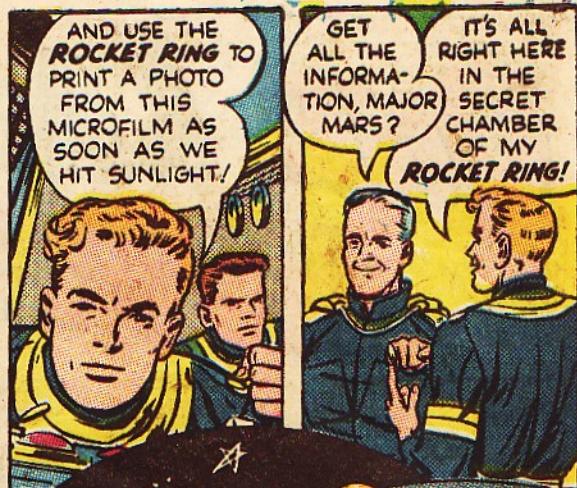


A MOMENT LATER, WITH MANLY IN CUSTODY...



THE FOLLOWING MORNING IN ROGERS' OFFICE...





Hurry Kids, get your Major Mars' **ROCKET RING**

Just send

25¢ AND 1 BAG

with Polka Dots from either

**"POPSICLE" "FUDGSICLE"
"CREAMSICLE" "DREAMSICLE"**

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that says "POPSICLE PETE" and
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MAIL
TODAY

ONE LAST HOPE

HERE IS BUT ONE LAST HOPE FOR THE MEN BEHIND BARS-- **PAROLE!** ALL THE LONGING FOR THE RETURN OF PRECIOUS FREEDOM HINGES UPON THE DECISION OF THE PAROLE BOARD! OUR SCENE IS A BOARD MEETING, AND PRISONER ROBERT CRANSHAW, STANDS BEFORE BOARD CHAIRMAN WILLIAM JAYSON SYKES...

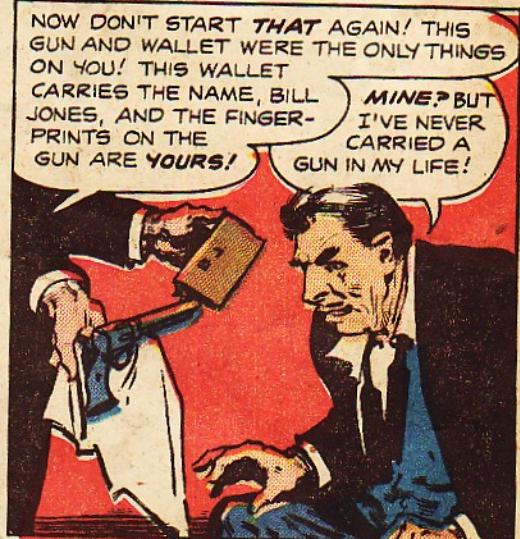




5 SECONDS LATER...



A HALF-HOUR LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

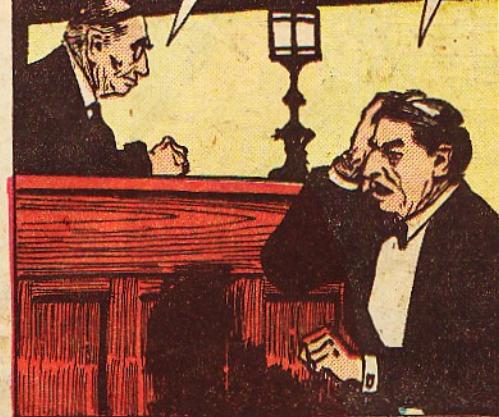


ONE MONTH LATER, WHEN THE TRIAL IS UNDER WAY, A GROUP OF WITNESSES STEPS FORWARD, AND...



Having been found guilty of manslaughter, it is my duty to sentence you to a penal institution for a period of twenty years!

NO!! YOU CAN'T!!



I'M INNOCENT!! I SWEAR IT! I'M WILLIAM JAYSON SYKES! I'M INNOCENT!!

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER AT GREYBAR PENITENTIARY...

TWENTY YEARS! IT'S A LIFETIME!

SNAP OUT OF IT, JONESIE! YOU'RE GONNA BE HERE A LONG, LONG TIME!

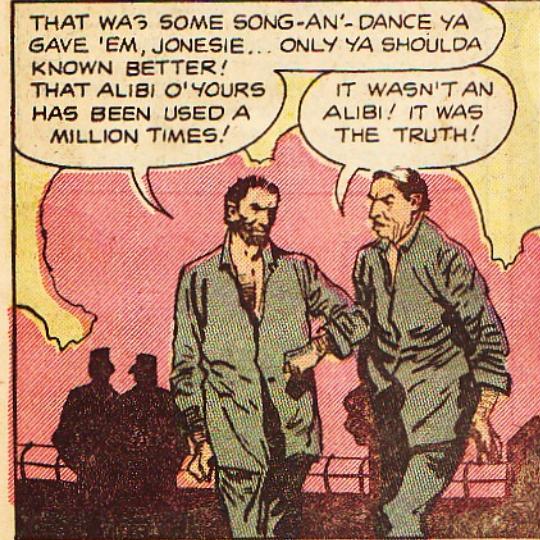
WHA-?



WHA-?

THAT WAS SOME SONG-AN'-DANCE YA GAVE 'EM, JONESIE... ONLY YA SHOULD'A KNOWN BETTER! THAT ALIBI O'YOURS HAS BEEN USED A MILLION TIMES!

IT WASN'T AN ALIBI! IT WAS THE TRUTH!



DON'T "CON" ME, JONESIE! I AIN'T THE WARDEN!

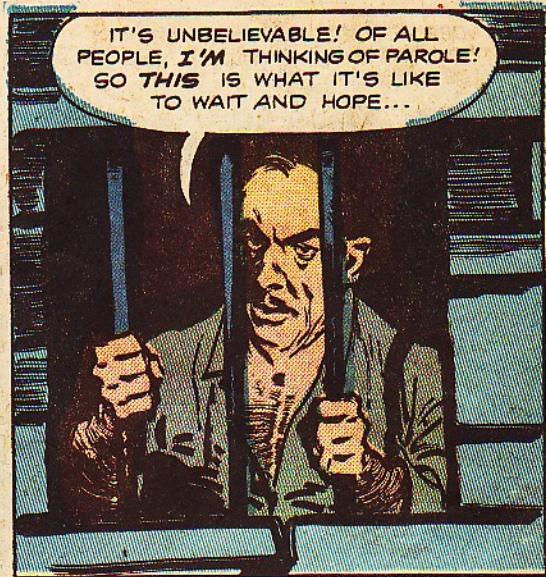
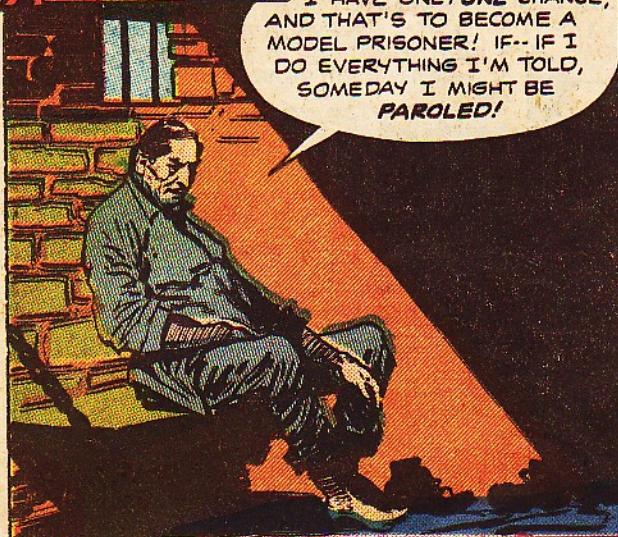
HA! HA! HE SOUNDS LIKE A BROKEN RECORD! WHAT A SCREWBALL!



AND THAT NIGHT...

I HAVE ONLY ONE CHANCE,
AND THAT'S TO BECOME A
MODEL PRISONER! IF-- IF I
DO EVERYTHING I'M TOLD,
SOMEDAY I MIGHT BE
PAROLED!

IT'S UNBELIEVABLE! OF ALL
PEOPLE, I'M THINKING OF PAROLE!
SO THIS IS WHAT IT'S LIKE
TO WAIT AND HOPE...



SLOWLY THE WEEKS TURN INTO MONTHS, THE MONTHS INTO YEARS... AND THROUGH IT ALL, WILLIAM SYKES WORKS PAINS-TAKINGLY AT HIS TASKS... NEVER ONCE FLINCHING AT THE ARDUOUS LABOR, THE INSUFFERABLE MONOTONY...



DID YOU HEAR
THE NEWS, BAKER?
THE PAROLE BOARD
HEARS MY CASE
IN THE MORNING!
I'LL BE A
FREE MAN
AGAIN!

DON'T
MOUTH
IT UP, PAL!
I'VE BEEN
TURNED
DOWN SO
MANY TIMES, I
FEEL LIKE A
BEDSHEET! AND
IT'S ALL BECAUSE
OF ONE TOUGH GUY
ON THE BOARD. HE
DON'T OKAY
NOBODY!!

BUT HE CAN'T TURN ME
DOWN! I'VE BEEN A MODEL
PRISONER FOR SIX YEARS!
THEY'VE EVEN MADE ME A
TRUSTEE! I'VE **EARNT**
A PAROLE!

SO DID A LOT OF THE
OTHER GUYS.. BUT IT
DON'T CUT NO ICE WITH
HIM! WE SERVE THE
WHOLE TIME HERE,
RIGHT UP TO THE
LAST SECOND!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

ALTHOUGH PROCEDURE DOESN'T
REQUIRE IT, I DON'T MIND TELLING
YOU THAT ALL OF THE PANEL MEMBERS
WERE IN FAVOR OF YOUR PAROLE...
EXCEPT MYSELF! SINCE ONE DISSENT-
ING VOTE IS ALL THAT IS NECESSARY...





AS WILLIAM SYKES COMES TO, HE BLINKS UNCERTAINLY AT THE SCENE ABOUT HIM...



ONE WEEK LATER, WHEN THE PAROLE CHAIRMAN, WILLIAM JAYSON SYKES, MEETS WITH OTHER MEMBERS OF HIS BOARD...



A
★ TRUE ★
STORY

DOUBLE DOSE!

THE CRIMINAL ALWAYS LOSES

IT WAS after one when Lawrence Shaver got home, but his wife Mary was still up and waiting.

"About time!" she began. "And just where have you been?"

"I—I was out. Business!"

"You can't pull the wool over my eyes, Lawrence Shaver! You were at that Crescent Bar!"

"I tell you, Mary, it *was* business! There's a big deal cooking! Has to do with that trip I took last week!"

"Still telling the same lies! Why not admit it—anything to be away from the house . . . from me!"

"Mary . . . please!"

"But it was different *before* you married me! Oh, yes! Then there wasn't too much you could do for me . . . or was it for the *money* Dad left me?"

"Why not talk a little louder? Then the whole street can know!"

"It's no secret! Everyone knows that the way you treat me, I'd be better off dead!"

Lawrence jumped. Had she been reading his thoughts? No, it was just coincidence! Mary was always carrying on about being better off dead. Even now, as she wrapped her kimono around her thin, wizened body, she was still murmuring, "And now you've upset me so, even my medicine won't bring me any sleep! I might as well do away with myself now, and have it done with!"

And as he watched her go upstairs, the unspoken words flashed in his mind, "It won't be long now, Mary!" For Lawrence Shaver's plans were all made. With Mary out of the way, her money would automatically go to him. Forty thousand dollars. Not a fortune . . . but enough. Without Mary hanging around his neck like a millstone, he'd be a free man; forty thousand could buy him a mighty good time. Yes, they'd both be better off with Mary dead.

And he had it all figured. Down in the basement was a can of rat poison. She'd bought it herself, just a few weeks ago; out here on Lake Drive, everyone fought an unending battle with the water-rats. The poison, that medicine she took every night to help her sleep and her endless talk about suicide. With that much settled, the details would take care of themselves . . . when the time came!

And it came a few weeks later. Lawrence's boss at Croton Plumbing chose him to attend the next sales conference in Chicago. It was a routine busi-

ness trip; someone was always going to Chicago, 150 miles away. This time it was Lawrence's turn. If he was to be bright and chipper for the nine o'clock meeting, he'd have to set out the night before, and stay in a hotel. After all, driving four hours through traffic could tire any man.

Only it wasn't four hours to Chicago. With Lawrence's private short-cuts, with his special brand of murderous driving, he could cut that time to three-and-a-half hours. And that extra half-hour, fully covered by his alibi, should do the trick. It all fell into place as neatly as a jigsaw puzzle.

He planned the details carefully. The first was a fight the morning of his trip—one fight he intended the neighbors to hear.

"Driving to Chicago tonight, Mary!"

"Again?"

"Sales conference, you know!"

"Why must they always pick you?"

"They like me!" Carefully, he raised his voice. He knew from experience she'd go him one better. "You nag me all day to work like a dog and get a raise! Then, when the boss asks me to take on something extra—"

"Stop lying! I know you volunteered! Anything to get away from the house! You don't care about me, cooped up here all day, without a soul to talk to! I might as well be dead—and some day, I'll do it, too!"

For once he listened in pleasure. The couple next door couldn't possibly miss this. He could imagine their testimony now. "Poor Mary! Always talking of doing away with herself! And they quarrelled that very morning! She seemed so depressed . . ."

Ten minutes later, Lawrence left for work. So far, so good.

The next step was that evening, at the Crescent Bar. He looked nervously at his watch and put down his drink.

"Better get going!"

"Where to?"

"Sales conference, in Chicago! Four-hour drive . . . and it's nine-thirty already!"

The bartender pulled out a huge watch. "I got twenty after!"

"Could be!" Silently, Lawrence corrected his watch. Twenty after nine. His alibi had begun. In four hours, he must be in Chicago . . . the job finished.

He parked his car two blocks away, and came home quietly on foot, via the back door. This was no time to be seen by the neighbors. When he finally entered the bedroom where Mary was reading, she was amazed.

"Just came to say good-bye, Mary!"

"Since when did you bother?"

He forced a smile. "Honestly, Mary, you've got me all wrong! Do you really think I like these trips . . . driving for hours sleeping in stuffy hotels! You know I'd rather stay home with you!"

She looked at him suspiciously; then, in spite of herself, smiled back. "You can be sweet, Larry, when you want to!"

It was going fine. Carefully, he bent over and kissed her. "Now you just take it easy! Get a good night's rest!"

She sighed. "Oh, if only I could . . .!"

"Shall I mix your medicine?"

"You needn't bother, Larry!"

"No trouble at all!" He rose lazily. Those were the first true words he'd said all evening.

In the kitchen, his laziness gave way to a tense efficiency. This was *it!* The next ten minutes would make him a free man. Cautiously, he pulled down the shades. Everything had to go right.

Wearing a pair of gloves, he took down Mary's sleeping medicine. Luckily for him, its strong bitter taste would hide anything—even poison! Then he went down to the basement.

He read the label carefully. Effective ingredient, arsenic. Good. He needed something quick and potent. But—how much?

He inspected the innocent-looking powder. A mere pinch, they said, would kill a rat. Well, he wouldn't take any chances. Better to play it safe.

Recklessly, Lawrence shook a quarter-inch of the deadly powder into a glass. He added the medicine, filled the glass with water, and stirred it all with slow deliberation. Finally, stuffing his gloves into a pocket, he wrapped the deadly concoction in a towel and returned upstairs.

"Larry? You were gone such a long time!"

"Was I?" he asked absently, setting the glass on Mary's night-table. "I was extra careful! See—I even wrapped it in a towel! I know you hate rings on the furniture!"

"You are sweet, Larry!"

For once he agreed. Sure he was sweet—to himself. That towel would hide more than rings. It would hide fingerprints.

"You will drink it, won't you, Mary? I want you to get some rest!"

"Of course! I'll drink it right now!"

Spellbound, he watched her swallow the contents of the glass. Maybe her face was more wry than usual as she gulped the bitter brew—but that was all. Then he rushed away.

His knowledge of short cuts served him well. It

was still early when he checked into his Chicago hotel.

"What's the time?" he asked loudly, putting down his bag.

"Five after one!"

"Not bad! I started at twenty after nine!"

They interrupted him at six the next morning. "Mr. Shaver, there's a serious emergency back home! You'd better start back now—" So everything had worked out! He smiled all the way home. Better do his smiling now; once he got word of Mary's "suicide," he'd have to put on a pretty good show. As he rounded the corner to his house, he carefully straightened his features. A policeman rushed to meet him at the car.

"Mr. Shaver . . . something serious has happened—"

"What is it? Where's Mary?" Lawrence hoped his voice sounded anxious enough.

"In the hospital! Last night she attempted suicide!"

"Attempted!" The horror in Lawrence's voice was suddenly real!

"I know it's a shock! Fortunately, she's expected to recover!"

Attempted . . . recover! The blood drained from Lawrence's face. But the cop, seeing nothing unnatural, went on. "If you'd like to see her . . ."

"Yes . . . of course . . .!" He started his car. His head spun wildly. Mary had to die! Nothing could have gone wrong . . . he'd planned it all so carefully!

Too carefully. Ten minutes later, the hospital doctor was explaining.

"Your wife was very anxious to die . . . and that's what saved her! You see, arsenic is very deadly . . . in the right quantity! But if an overdose is taken, the stomach protests before the poison can enter the blood stream and do its damage! The victim will have a wretched stomach-ache, of course . . . but the poison will be thrown up before it can take effect! The arsenic Mrs. Shaver took would kill ten men easily . . . but not one! That's why she's alive now! You're a lucky man, Mr. Shaver."

Lucky . . .! If only they knew the truth . . .!

Two hours later, when Mary could speak, she denied any suicide attempts; the very absence of fingerprints on the poison supported her story. Then, when the police found Lawrence's tire-marks in the muddy short-cuts he'd taken, it was the end.

Well, Shaver wanted to get rid of his wife. He did. When he started his sentence for attempted murder she divorced him. Of course, her fortune remained with her. Shaver wouldn't be needing it—for twenty years!

THE END

MEET



G.I. Joe

and all his pals
in "Baker" Company

Monthly—in 52 big pages
of exciting battle action

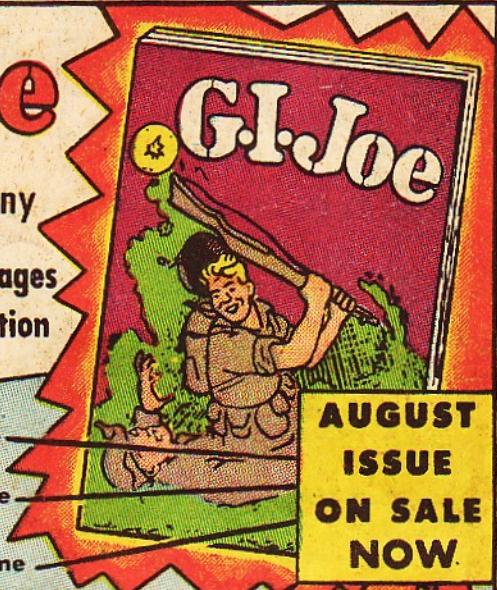
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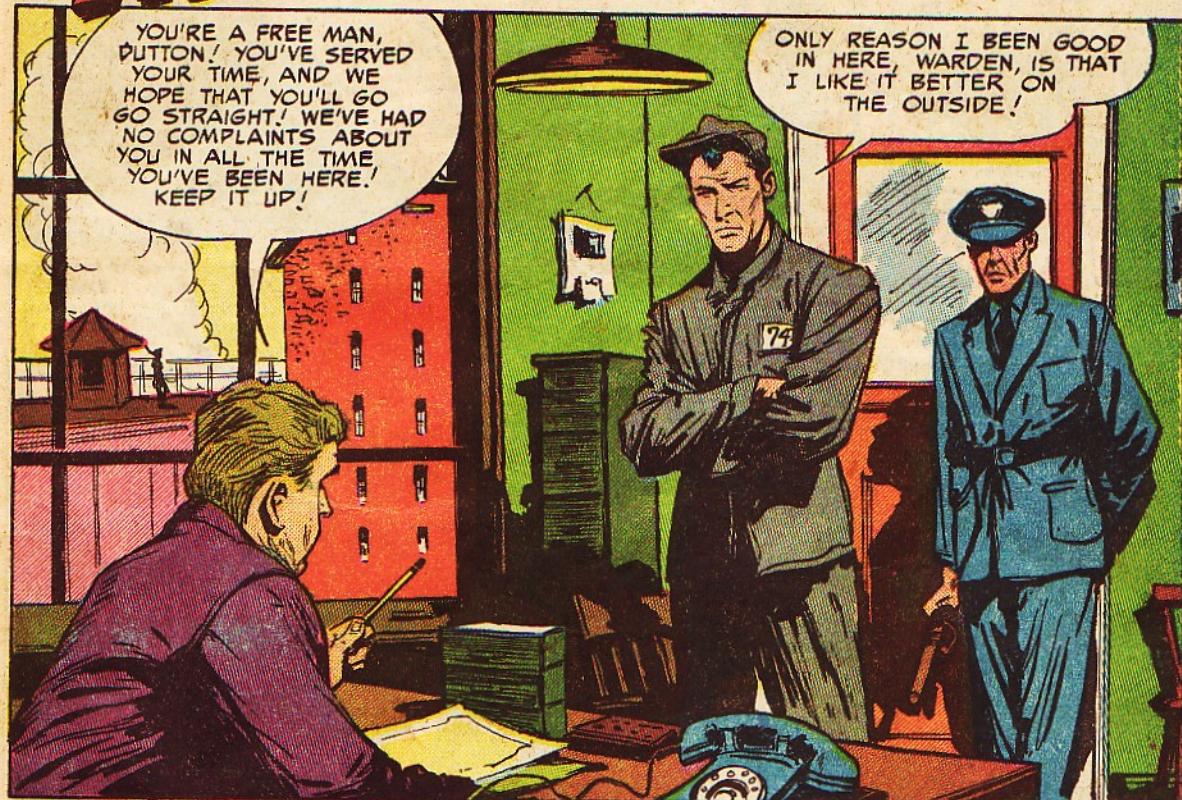
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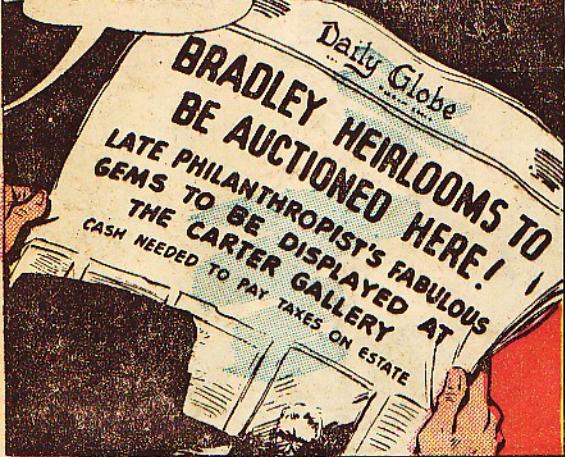
The TWO-BIT HIERLOOM

"THE ICEMAN" BUTTON WAS APTLY NICKNAMED, FOR JAKE WAS THE SLICKEST BIG-TIME JEWEL THIEF IN THE EAST. OUR SCENE IS THE STATE PENITENTIARY. JAKE STANDS BEFORE THE WARDEN, WHO HAS SOME GOOD NEWS...



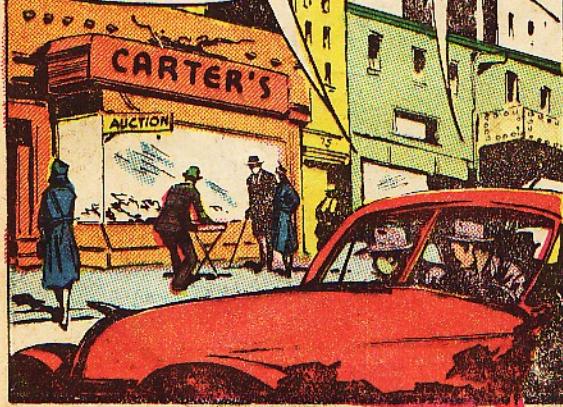


SEE THIS NEWSPAPER? WELL, THIS IS THE CAPER! IT'LL BE THE BIGGEST THING SINCE THE CROWN JEWELS WERE SWIPED FROM THE TOWER OF LONDON!



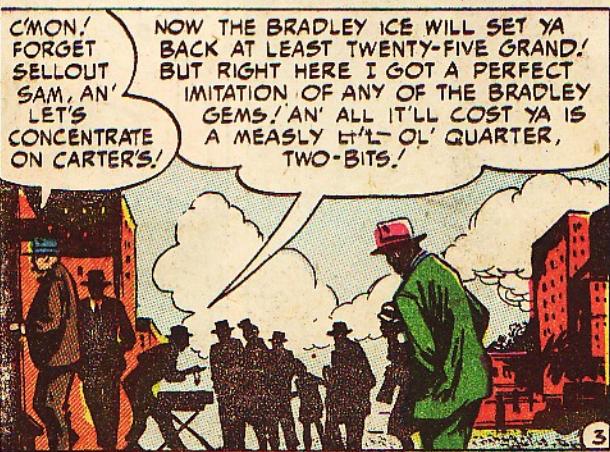
THIS IS IT, GUYS! FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS I WANT YA TO WALK AROUND AND STUDY THE HABITS OF THE GUARDS, EMPLOYEES, EVERYBODY!

SAY, WHO'S THE CHARACTER MAKIN' THE PITCH?

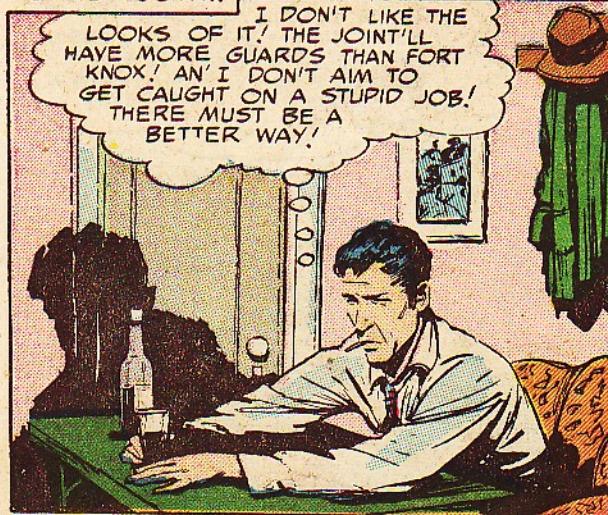


THIS GUY'S NUTS! THIS JOB'S TOO BIG TO GET AWAY WITH!

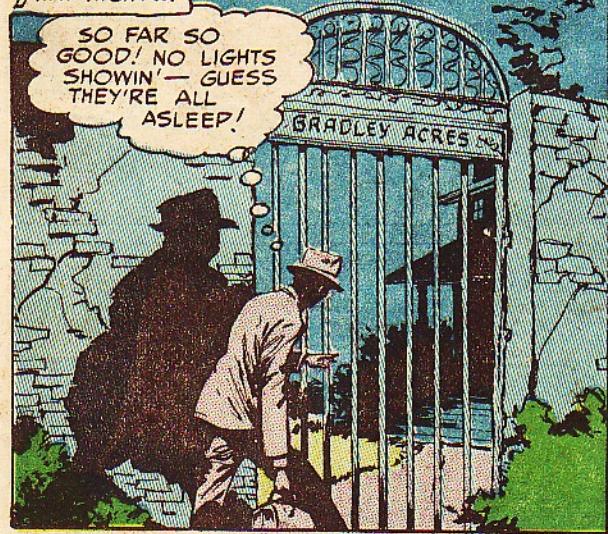
NOW THIS IS GONNA TAKE A LOTTA PLANNIN'! BUT WE GOT SOME TIME-- THEY AIN'T BRINGIN' THE ICE TO CARTER'S FOR A COUPLA WEEKS! LET'S GET DOWN TO CARTER'S AN' START CASIN' THE JOINT!



AFTER CASING CARTER'S, JAKE BUTTON RETURNS
TO HIS ROOM...



THAT NIGHT...

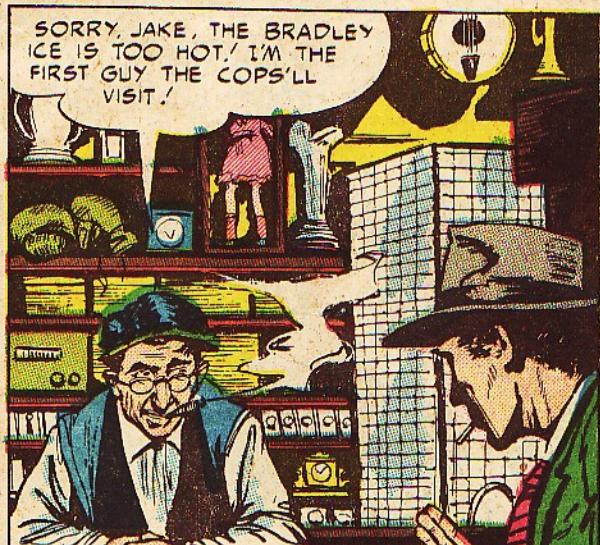




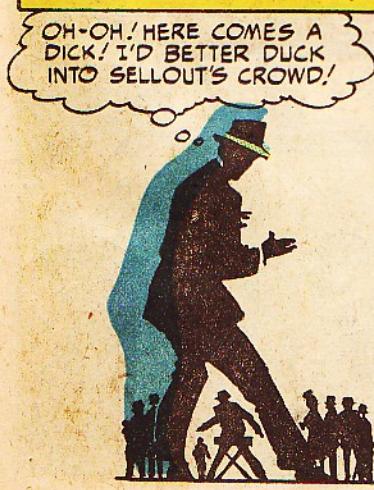
THE NEXT MORNING IN THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE...



MEANWHILE, JAKE VISITS A FENCE, AND...



SOME TIME LATER, JAKE FINDS HIMSELF IN FRONT OF THE CARTER GALLERY...

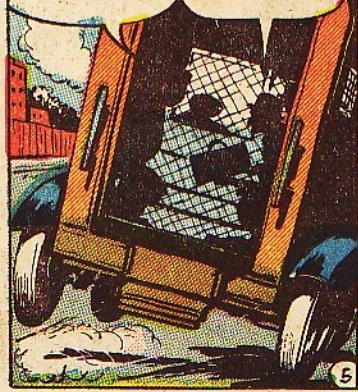


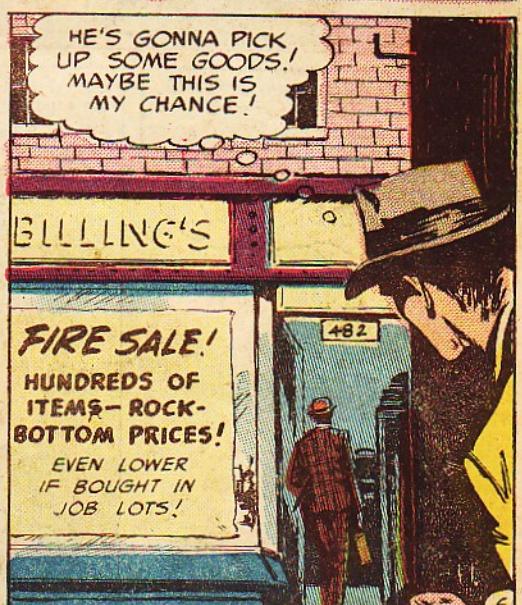
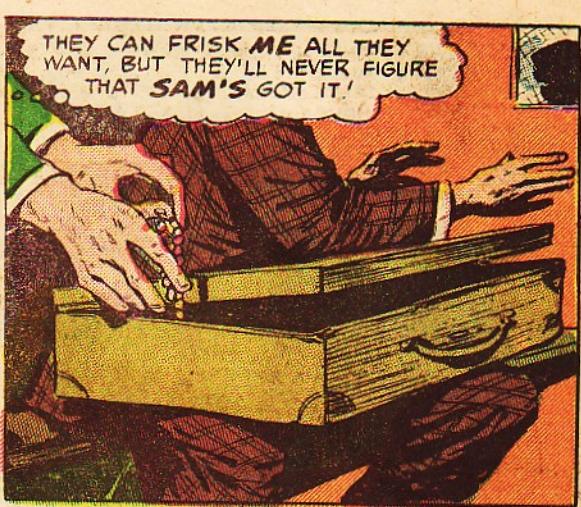
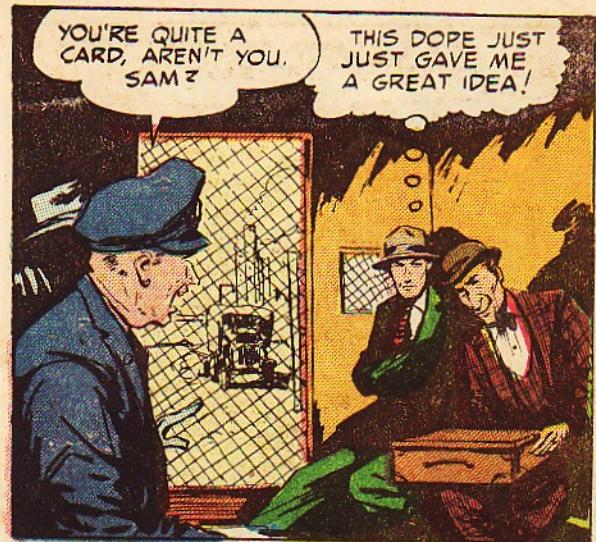
NICE FINDING YOU IN FRONT OF CARTER'S, JAKE! GOT TO TAKE YOU IN FOR QUESTIONING ON THE BRADLEY JOB!



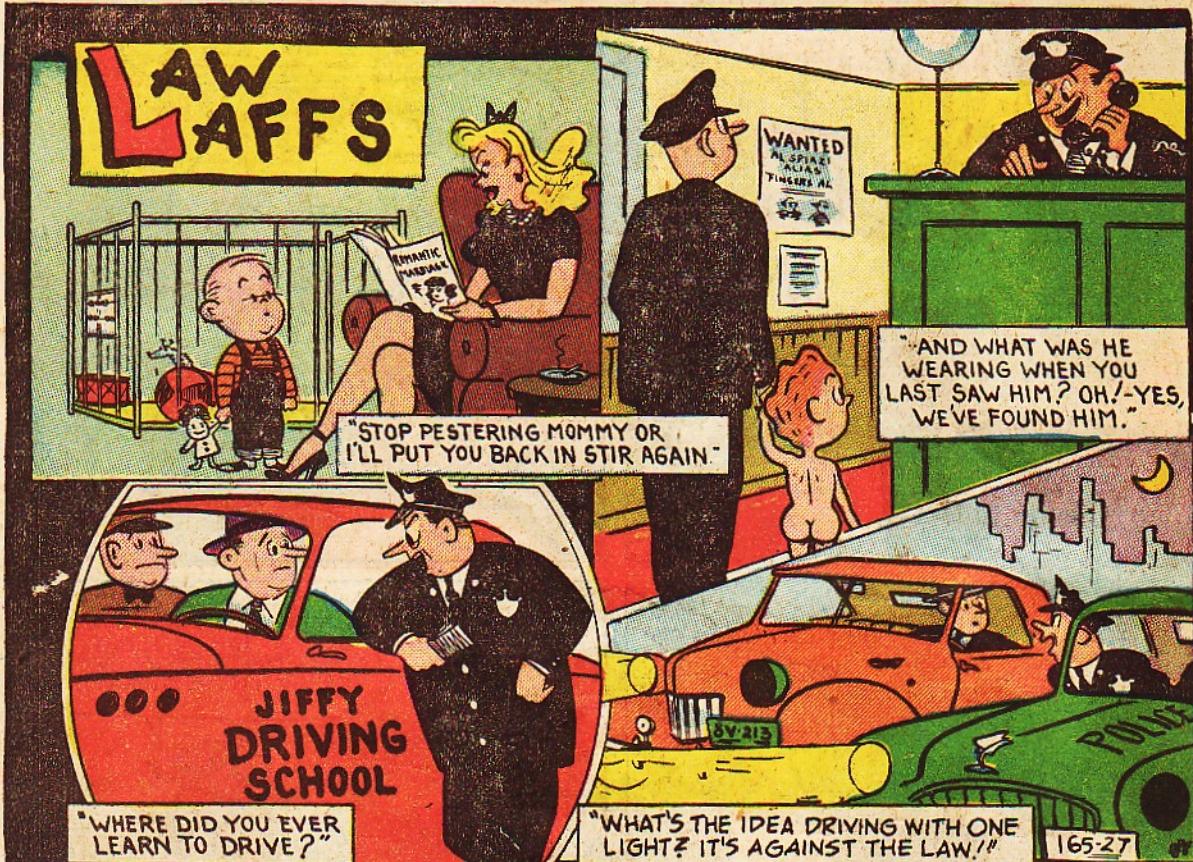
YOU WOULDN'T BY ANY CHANCE HAVE THAT NECKLACE ON YOU RIGHT NOW, WOULD YOU, JAKE?

NAM! HE AINT GOT IT! I GOT IT, RIGHT HERE IN MY LITTLE OLD SUITCASE!









HOW TO HYPNOTIZE

IT'S EASY TO HYPNOTIZE...

when you know how!

Want the thrill of imposing your will over someone? Of making someone do exactly what you order? Try hypnotism! This amazing technique gives full personal satisfaction. You'll find it entertaining and gratifying. **HOW TO HYPNOTIZE** shows all you need to know. It is put so simply, anyone can follow it. And there are 24 revealing photographs for your guidance.

SEND NO MONEY

FREE ten days' examination of this system is offered to you if you send the coupon today. We will ship you our copy by return mail, in plain wrapper. If not delighted with results, return it in 10 days and your money will be refunded. Stravon Publishers, Dept. H313, 113 West 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Mail Coupon Today

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. H313
113 West 57th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.

Send **HOW TO HYPNOTIZE** in plain wrapper.
 Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.
 I enclose \$1.98. Send postpaid.
 If not delighted, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Canada & Foreign—\$2.50 with order.

THE CRIME CLINIC

Starring DR. TOM ROGERS

in "The Lady Killer"



DR. TOM ROGERS?

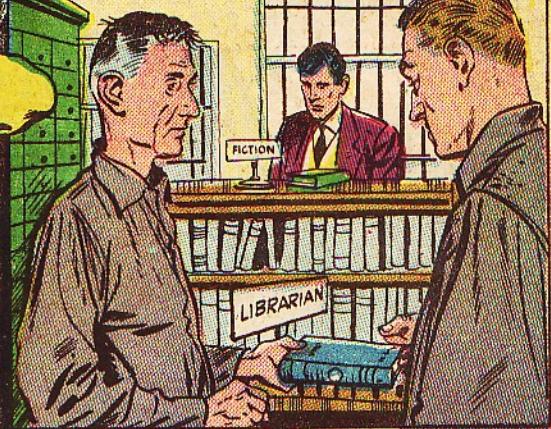
MEN KILL FOR MANY REASONS, REASONS AS COMPLEX AS THE HUMAN HEART ITSELF! FOR EXAMPLE, THERE WAS HARVEY SHEPPARD, A GENTLE, SHY, INTELLIGENT MAN! IT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE HE HAD KILLED THE PERSON HE LOVED MOST...



OUR SCENE IS THE LIBRARY AT BLAKELY PENITENTIARY...

THAT'S A FINE BOOK, STERNS! I'M SURE YOU'LL ENJOY IT!

YEAH, THANKS, LADY KILLER!

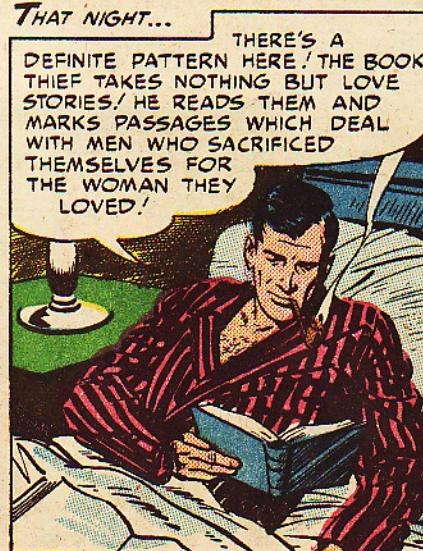
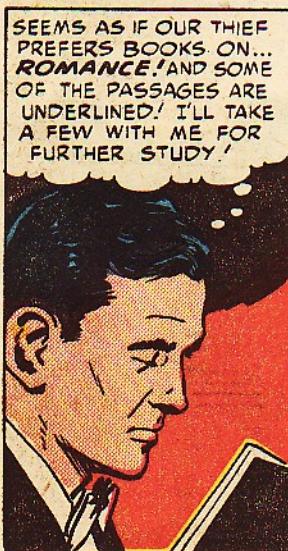
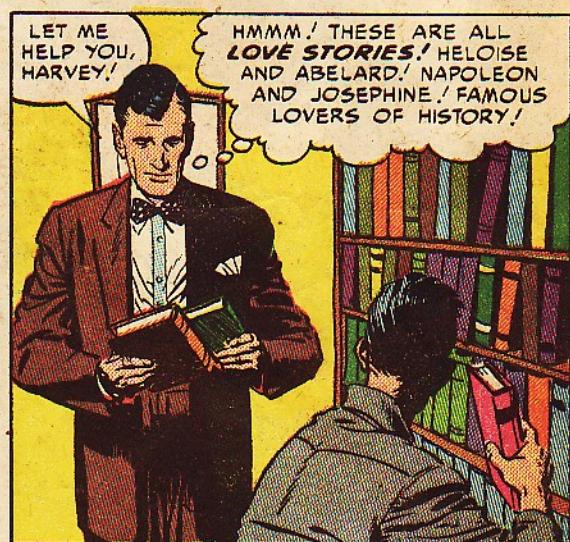
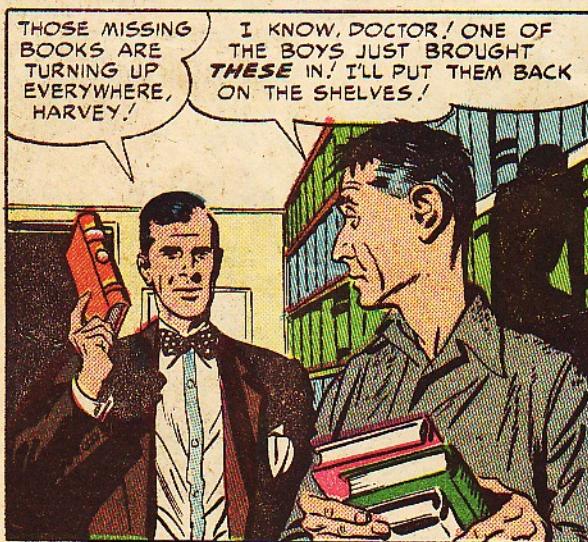


DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU, SHEPPARD! STERNS DIDN'T REALIZE WHAT HE WAS SAYING!

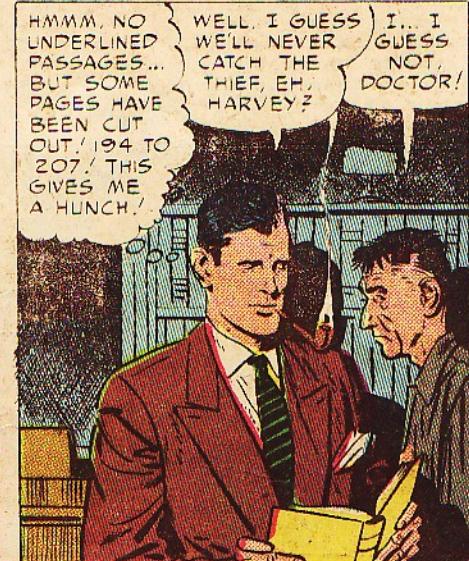
I DON'T MIND IT, DR. ROGERS. AFTER ALL, I DID KILL MY WIFE! THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!



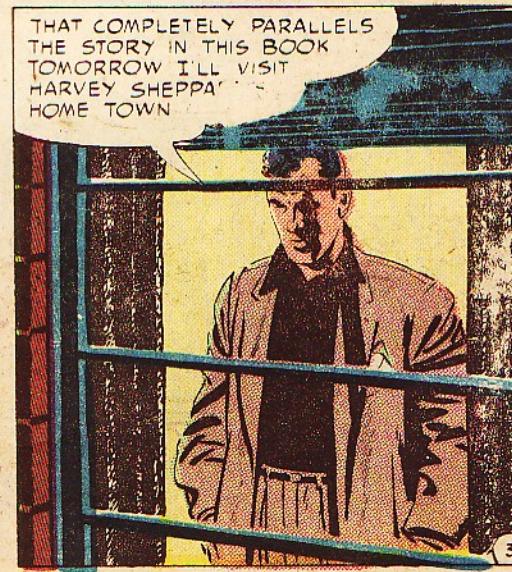
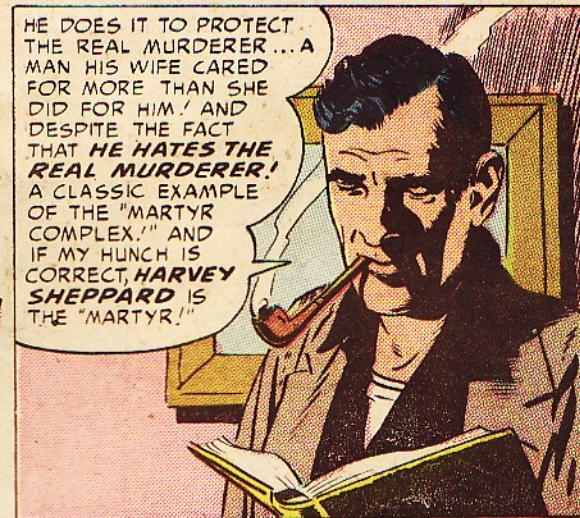
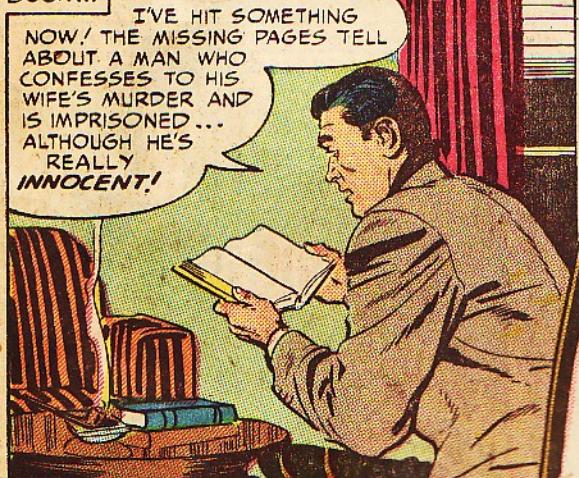
36226



A FEW DAYS LATER...



LATER, AFTER OBTAINING ANOTHER COPY OF THE BOOK...



THE NEXT DAY, IN THE TOWN OF ZENITH, AT THE HOME OF JAMES NEFF...

YES, DOCTOR, I WAS HARVEY SHEPPARD'S BEST FRIEND! I'M SURE HE'S INNOCENT!

SO AM I, MR. NEFF! AND IF YOU'LL TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW, PERHAPS WE CAN HELP HIM!



"AND THAT'S THE WAY IT WENT, DOCTOR! DAY AFTER DAY THE SAME TREATMENT! POOR HARVEY! WELL, ONE NIGHT ... IT HAPPENED! I WAS SITTIN' RIGHT HERE! THERE WAS A SCREAM FROM HARVEY'S HOUSE..."

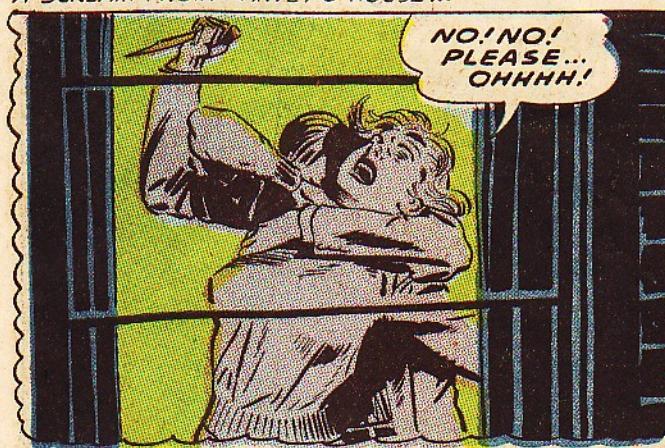
"HARVEY ADORED CORA! THERE WASN'T ANYTHING HE WOULDN'T DO FOR HER! BUT SHE WAS ALWAYS TEARING HIM DOWN, CALLING HIM TIMID AND UNMANLY! AND HARVEY WAS SUPPORTING THE FAMILY, AND THAT INCLUDED CORA'S 'BABY' BROTHER, JACK GILFORD, A NO-GOOD, LAZY RUFFIAN..."



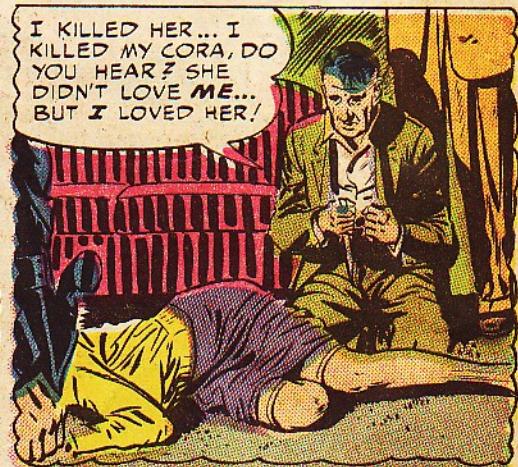
"WHERE WERE YOU, HARVEY? YOU'RE FIFTEEN MINUTES LATE!"

"I WAS DETAINED AT THE OFFICE, CORA DEAR! I..."

"HA! PROBABLY DIDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO GET UP AND LEAVE!"



"WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVED, THERE WAS HARVEY WITH THE MURDER WEAPON..."



"NO! NO! PLEASE... OHHHH!"

JACK GILFORD LEFT TOWN RIGHT AFTER THE MURDER! THE POLICE BELIEVED HARVEY'S STORY AND SENT HIM UP! BUT IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S ALL MIGHTY QUEER!"



THAT'S ABOUT IT, DOCTOR! I SURE HOPE YOU CAN HELP HARVEY!

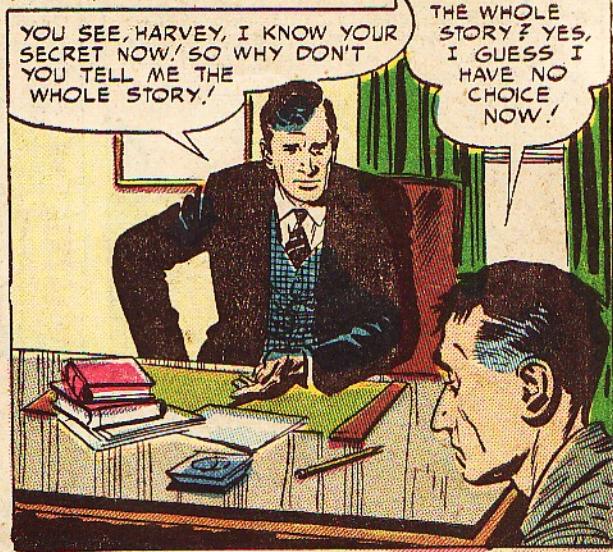
"I THINK I CAN, NOW! GOOD-BYE, MR. NEFF, AND... THANKS!"



LATER, AT THE ZENITH CITY HALL...



THE NEXT DAY, AT BLAKELY...



"I KNEW CORA DIDN'T LOVE ME! I WAS TOO DULL AND TIMID! BUT I LOVED HER SO MUCH I ENDURED ANYTHING...EVEN HER BROTHER! THAT AWFUL NIGHT, I WAS IN THE CELLAR...I HEARD THEM QUARRELING..."



"THEY ARGUED AND ARGUED...AND THEN JACK LOST HIS TEMPER! HE WAS A WILD ONE! I HEARD THEM STRUGGLING! I RAN UP THE STAIRS..."



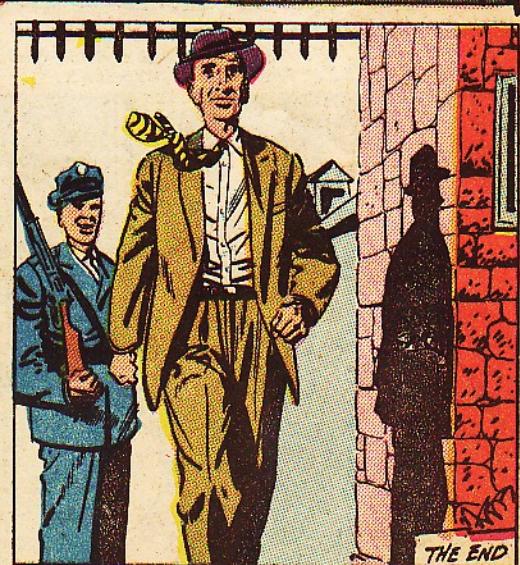
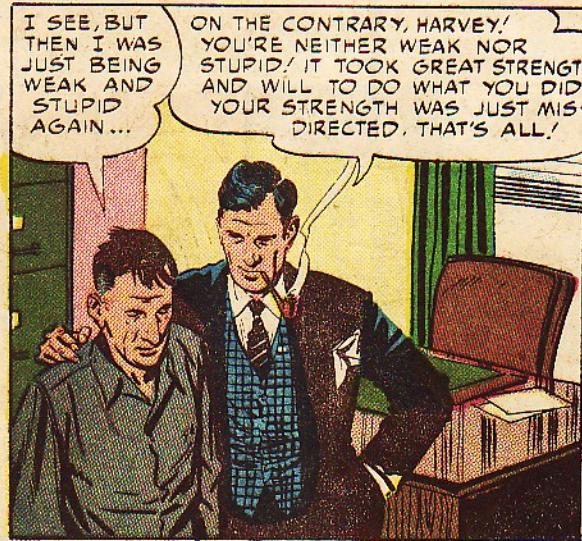
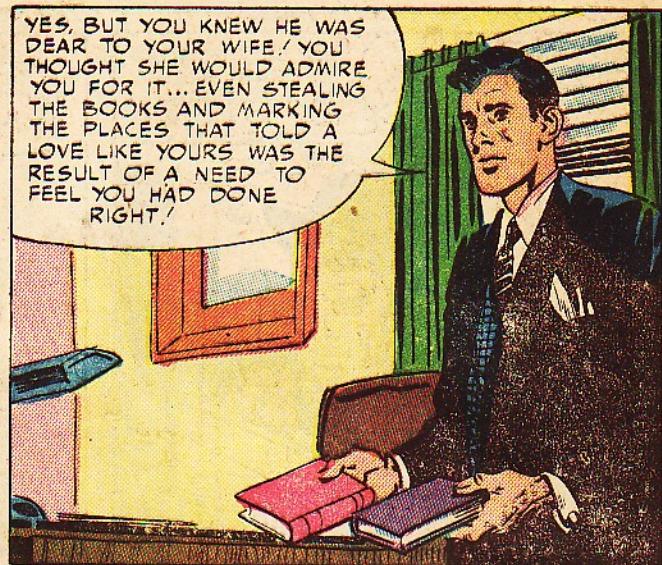
"SOMETHING SNAPPED IN ME AS I KNELT BY HER BODY! I HAD FAILED HER AGAIN! WEAKLY! MISERABLY! IT WAS AS IF I HAD USED THE KNIFE MYSELF..."



THE REST WAS EASY! I KNEW I WASN'T GUILTY, BUT SOMEHOW I FELT I WAS! WHY DID I DO IT, DOCTOR?

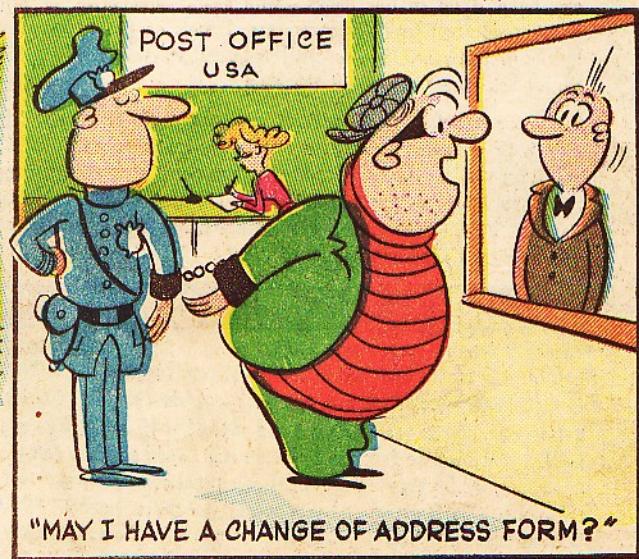
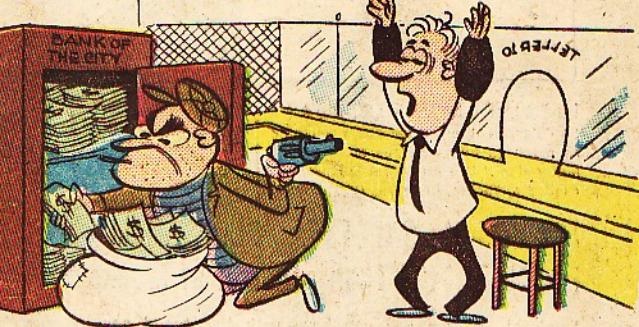
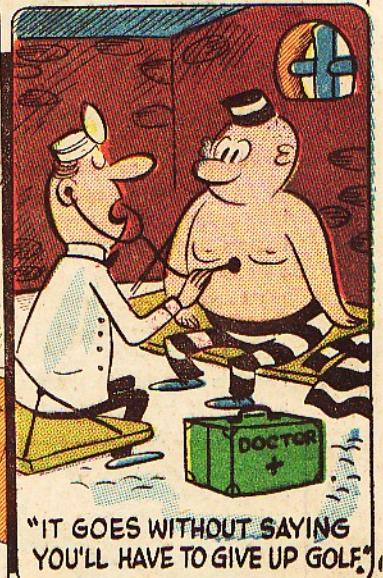
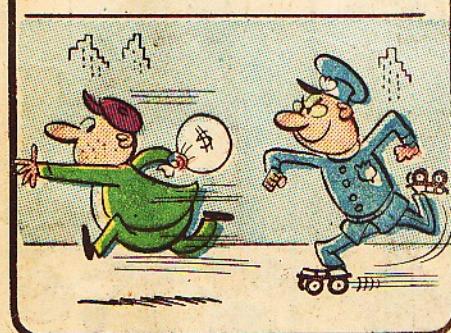
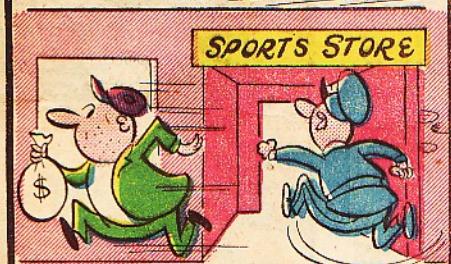
IT'S WHAT WE CALL "MARTYR COMPLEX," HARVEY! YOU WANTED TO PROVE YOURSELF A MAN BY SUFFERING!





THE END

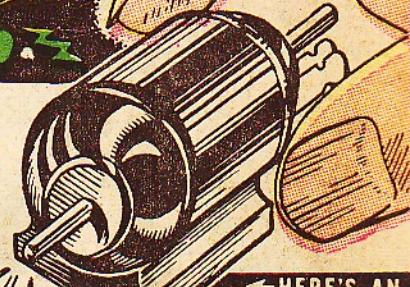
IT'S A CRIME!



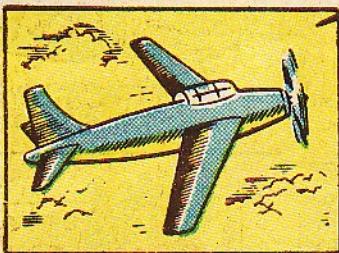
POWERFUL

Look Fellows! Here's The Neatest, Strongest Little Real Electric Motor You've Ever Seen!

THIS amazing new miniature D.C. Electric Motor looks and runs just like a big one! Yet it's so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Slickest little power unit ever made to run your model boats, planes, cars, trucks, tractors, trains, drawbridges, cranes, turntables, fans — or whatever else you want to make GO with the flip of a switch! Motor and multi-ratio gear box and gears come to you — ready to purr with smooth power the minute you hook it up! Measures only 1 x 1 x 1 1/4 inches; weighs only an ounce. Turns up close to 7,000 r.p.m.'s! REVERSES instantly, too! Motor is in durable housing. Comes complete with batteries, transparent plastic gear box — PLUS ten extra gears and pulleys for working out your own ratios up to 80-to-1.

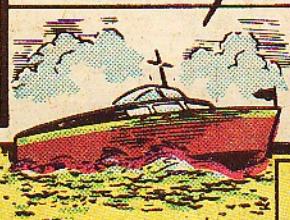


HERE'S AN ACTUAL SIZE of the MIGHTY MIDGET



IDEAL FOR MODEL BOATS
So Powerful it will drive boats weighing as much as fifty times as much as the motor itself! Use for Model Submarines, PT Boats, Yachts, Cruisers, Tugs, Liners.

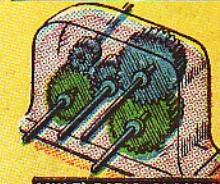
SWELL FOR PLANES!
The terrific jet-turbine-like speed of this motor makes it a "honey" for all types of model planes. (When geared down, it will actually turn a standard 8 ft. real airplane propeller!)



NO DANGER OF SHOCKS OR SHORTS
AND NO TRANSFORMER IS NEEDED!



RUNS ON ORDINARY FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES!



MULTI-RATIO PLASTIC GEAR-BOX INCLUDED!



PLUS THESE 10 EXTRA GEAR AND PULLEYS!

It's Entirely SAFE! It's EDUCATIONAL!
It's More FUN Than a Barrel of Monkeys!

Think of the fun you can have with this brand new all-purpose MIGHTY MIDGET electric motor! Think how many different ways you can hitch it up to run things — with gears, direct-drive, or with pulleys and "belt-drive" arrangements. There's no end to its uses! Be the first in your crowd to own this powerful new MIGHTY MIDGET Motor! You'll be the envy of the gang.

Mail coupon below, NOW, without any money. Or if coupon has already been clipped by someone else before you simply send \$2.98 as payment in full for motor and complete outfit sent POSTPAID as described above to Imperial Sales Co., 114 East 47th Street, New York 17, N. Y. Money back if you are not fully satisfied and return outfit in good condition within 10 days.

JUST SHOW THIS AD
TO YOUR DAD!

Your father will see at a glance how helpful this real little motor can be in an educational way. You can take it to school for demonstrations in the classroom. SEE the laws of Science and principles of Engineering AT WORK!

ONLY
\$2.98

COMPLETE WITH GEAR
AND TWO BATTERIES!

SEND NO MONEY!

You need send no money with coupon at right. Simply tear or cut out, fill it in clearly and mail to address shown. Your MIGHTY MIDGET Electric Motor — complete with two fresh long-life 1 1/2 volt batteries, battery-clip, plastic gear-box fan blade and set of 10 extra gears and pulleys — ALL will be sent you by return mail. When postman delivers it, pay only \$2.98 plus few cents postage. If not completely satisfied, return it within ten days and your money will be refunded IN FULL! But our supply of MIGHTY MIDGET Motors is limited. So act promptly.

MAIL THE COUPON TODAY!

IMPERIAL SALES CO., Dept. 2D1

114 East 47th Street, New York 17, N. Y.

Yes! I want one of those new MIGHTY MIDGET Electric Motors, complete with batteries, gears, etc. as described above. Rush me the "whole works" at once. I will pay postman only \$2.98, plus few cents postage, as payment in full.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

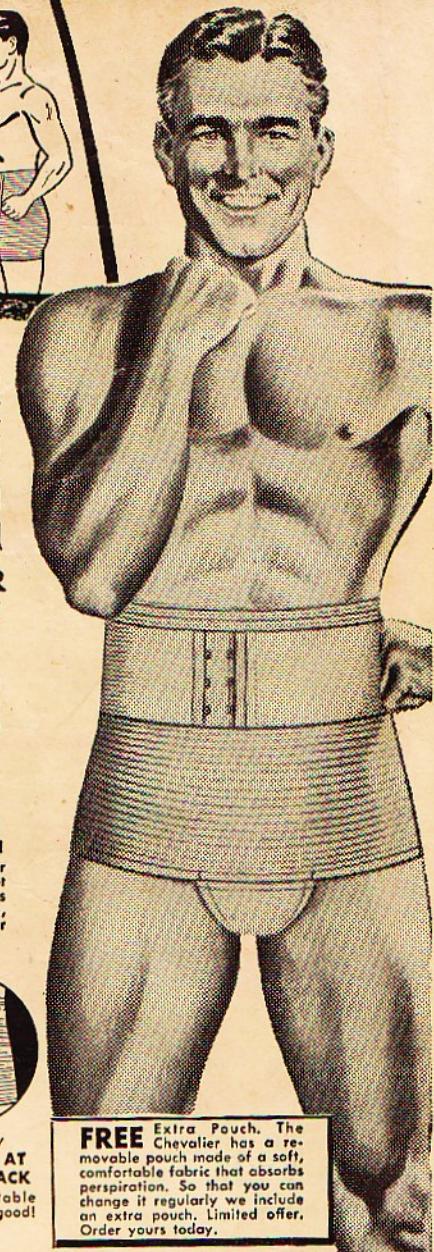
STATE _____

SAVE POSTAGE! Check here if you are ENCLISING \$2.98 as payment in full, in which case we will pay postage. Same money-back guarantee applies, of course!

An Amazing NEW HEALTH SUPPORTER BELT

For men in their 30's, 40's, 50's
who want to

**LOOK SLIMMER
and
FEEL YOUNGER**



POSTURE BAD?
Got a 'Bay Window'?



DO YOU ENVY MEN
who can
'KEEP ON THEIR FEET'?

and then he got a
"CHEVALIER" . . .



YOU NEED A
"CHEVALIER"!

DOES a bulging "bay window" make you look and feel years older than you really are? Then here, at last, is the answer to your problem! "Chevalier", the wonderful new adjustable health supporter belt is scientifically constructed to help you look and feel years younger!

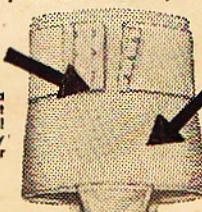
The **CHEVALIER**

LIFTS AND FLATTENS YOUR BULGING "BAY WINDOW"

Why go on day after day with an "old-man's" mid-section bulge . . . or with a tired back that needs posture support? Just see how "Chevalier" brings you vital control where you need it most! "Chevalier" has a built-in strap. You adjust the belt the way you want. Presto! Your "bay-window" bulge is lifted in . . . flattened out—yet you feel wonderfully comfortable!

FRONT ADJUSTMENT

Works quick as a flash! Simply adjust the strap and presto! The belt is perfectly adjusted to your greatest comfort!



TWO-WAY S-T-R-E-T-C-H WONDER CLOTH

Firmly holds in your flabby abdomen; yet it s-t-r-e-t-c-h-e-s as you breathe, bend, stoop, after meals, etc.

DETACHABLE POUCH

Air-cooled! Scientifically designed and made to give wonderful support and protection!



Rear View
FITS SNUG AT SMALL OF BACK
Firm, comfortable support. Feels good!

FREE Extra Pouch. The Chevalier has a removable pouch made of a soft, comfortable fabric that absorbs perspiration. So that you can change it regularly we include an extra pouch. Limited offer. Order yours today.

FREE TRIAL OFFER

1. You risk nothing! Just mail coupon—be sure to give name and address, also waist measure, etc., and mail TODAY!



2. Try on the "Chevalier". Adjust belt the way you want. See how your bulging "bay window" looks streamlined . . . how comfortable you feel. How good it is!



3. Wear the "Chevalier" for 10 whole days if you want to! Wear it to work, evenings, while bowling, etc. The "Chevalier" must help you look and feel "like a million" or you can send it back! See offer in coupon!



RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. 2706-E, 487 Broadway, N. Y. 13, N. Y.

SEND NO MONEY: JUST MAIL COUPON

RONNIE SALES, INC. Dept. 2706-E
487 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.

Send me for 10 days' FREE TRIAL a CHEVALIER HEALTH-SUPPORTER BELT. I will pay postman \$3.98 (plus postage) with the understanding that includes my FREE pouch. In 10 days, I will either return CHEVALIER to you and you will return my money, or otherwise my payment will be a full and final purchase price.

My waist measure is.....
(Send string the size of your waist if no tape measure is handy)

Name

Address

City and Zone..... State.....

Save 65¢ postage. We pay postage if you enclose payment now. Some Free Trial and refund privilege.



Uncle Bernie's FUN SHOP

BUY NOW! at our LOW PRICES!

NEW! MYSTERY FISH-BOWL

AMAZING

**Specialty priced
only \$2.98**

**WHAT KEEPS THE
WATER IN THE
LOOP?**

**RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!**

**IT'S NEW — IT'S
DIFFERENT**

**BEAUTIFULLY
MOLDED PLASTIC
GYM**

**FISH SWIM
THROUGH MAGIC
LOOP**

**DECORATES END
TABLES, BOOK-
CASES, ETC.**

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "Mystery Fish Bowl" molded from clear plastic with a magnificent loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

NEW!

**hello! I'm SANDY!
I drink, I wet, I sleep
and you can
WAVE MY
HAIR!**

**I have
WONDERSKIN!**

**FREE HAIR
WAVE KIT!**

AMAZING

**RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!**

**TERIFIC
VALUE!**

**only
\$2.98**

complete

**SENSATIONAL DRINK
AND WET DOLL** in washable rubber **WONDERSKIN** with lite-like hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with . . . plastic curlers, . . . waving and papers, plastic comb and . . . bottle of doll hair lotion. **ADORABLE SANDY**, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close — she drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her — move her cuddly arms, legs and head — make her stand, walk and sleep.

**AMAZING • EXCITING • IT'S TELEVUE!
SUPER DELUXE**

**ELECTRIC TV
PROJECTOR**

**SHOWS REAL
FILMS**

**Imagine Only
\$2.98**

COMPLETE: Projector, One Film and Screen!

**• A BIG SHOW —
"Little Red Riding Hood"**

**• A REAL PROJECTOR!
Bright Red Plastic!**

**• A COLORFUL THEATRE
with Screen!**

**• COMPLETELY SAFE!
Any Child Can Operate!**

**EXTRA FILM
3 FILMS ONLY \$1.00**

**SHOW WHITE
THE OWL AND
THE PUSSY CAT
JINGLE BELLS
THREE LITTLE PIGS
JACK AND JILL
RED RUMBLE
TOM THUMB
ROBISON CRUSOE
HOUSE THAT JACK
BUILT
WINKIN' WILLIE**

Now any child can show the most exciting movies at home with this streamlined TELEVUE Projector, complete with colorful theatre and screen. The bright red plastic projector is safe and simple to operate — nothing to get out of order. Think of the fun of watching your favorite come to life on the theatre screen! This Super Deluxe Projector will mean big movie parties for friends and family. You boys and girls will be fascinated with the Big Movie Shows, and running movies all by yourself is the greatest treat of them all!

SEND NO MONEY C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order we pay postage.

**HAPPY the
COWBOY**

**Imagine Only
\$2.98**

complete

**• HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
• MOVES HIS MOUTH,
• ARMS AND LEGS!
REAL COWBOY OUTFIT!**

Hey kids — here's your chance to become a master ventriloquist — it's a gift! Imagine — you can make **HAPPY the COWBOY** come to life (in your own voice, of course). Pull the string in the back of his head — watch his lips move — hear your own words coming right out of **HAPPY's** mouth! See how real he looks — rigged up in a cowboy hat, washable plaid shirt and western pants. . . Show off your skill of parties — at school! **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

SEND COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. ZD-2

59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me the following:
Enclosed find: Check or M.O. C.O.D. plus postage.

<input type="checkbox"/> Sandy \$3.98	<input type="checkbox"/> HAPPY THE COWBOY \$2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL \$2.98	<input type="checkbox"/> T. V. Projector \$2.98 (3 films \$1.00)

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____